

Air Force during World War II and served four years as mess sergeant of officers' mess at Moore Field in McAllen.

Following the War, Johnny married Valerie Savony, now deceased, and moved to Longview in 1949, opening Johnny Cace's Seafood & Steak House. The restaurant moved to its present location in 1964 and expanded several times to its current seating capacity of 450. It is a popular location for various civic luncheons and special events in Longview, and its reputation for excellence has attracted patrons from all over the State of Texas.

Johnny was active and involved in the restaurant until his recent hospitalization. He served as president of the Texas Restaurant Association in 1967 and received the distinguished service award that year. He also served on TRA's State Advisory Council and was a longtime member of the board of directors of the East Texas Chapter of TRA and the state board of TRA. He was chosen as Texas Restaurant Association Man of the Year in 1967, was selected as Outstanding Restaurateur in 1961 by the East Texas Restaurant Association and as Outstanding Restaurateur in the State in 1970. In 1985, Johnny was selected as a member of the Texas Restaurant Association Hall of Honor, the highest honor one can receive in TRA.

Johnny's accomplishments in Longview were just as noteworthy. He was a lifetime member of the Longview Chamber of Commerce, having served as president and two terms on the board of directors. He was a founding member of Junior Achievement of East Texas. He served as district chairman of the Sustaining Membership Drive of Boy Scouts of the East Texas area. He was a past vice president of Longview Civitan Club. He served on the board of directors of Longview Bank & Trust Co., the Good Shepherd Hospital Foundation Board and the Operations Committee of St. Anthony's Catholic Church. As a member of the Longview Council of Knights of Columbus, Johnny was a Past Grand Knight of the Third Degree and Past Faithful Navigator of the Fourth Degree.

Johnny's other honors include the Boy Scouts of America Silver Beaver Award for Distinguished Service to Boyhood; the Headliner Award from the Professional Journalists; Man of the Year award by the Longview Federated Club; the East Texas Heritage Award from the Festival in the Pines; and in 1999, the Longview Partnership Chairman's Award. Johnny was an active member of St. Mary's Catholic Church, the Elks Club, Pinecrest Country Club and the Delta Fishing Club.

He is survived by his wife, Margaret Gregory Cace of Longview; son John III and daughter-in-law Linda of San Antonio; son Gerard and daughter-in-law Cathy of Longview; and son Danny and daughter-in-law Sarah of Tyler; seven grandchildren; a sister, Rose Cace Sanders of Shreveport; and numerous nieces, nephews and cousins.

Johnny Cace genuinely liked people and always had a smile and a kind word to say to those he met. He was a friend to so many from all walks of life—and he was liked by all who knew him. He was truly one of Longview's most influential "goodwill ambassadors," and he leaves a legacy of goodwill that will be remembered for many years to

come. He also leaves a powerful family legacy in his sons, who are carrying on the family restaurant business and will help keep the Cace legend alive. Gerard operates the Longview establishment; Danny operates the restaurant in Tyler, and John operates the restaurant in San Antonio.

Mr. Speaker, it is an honor for me to pay my last respects in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD to an outstanding American and an exemplary individual who was beloved by his family, friends, and the citizens of Longview, and who will be truly missed—Johnny Cace.

EXPRESSING SORROW OF THE
HOUSE AT THE DEATH OF THE
HONORABLE JULIAN C. DIXON,
MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM
THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA

SPEECH OF

HON. HOWARD L. BERMAN

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, December 8, 2000

Mr. BERMAN. Mr. Speaker, on Wednesday I had the unwelcome honor of participating in the funeral service for our beloved late colleague, JULIAN DIXON. I submit the remarks I made therein the RECORD.

It is said that grief and mourning are in reality selfish emotions, because we are really overcome by what we have lost. I'm feeling pretty selfish right now because I've lost my closest friend in public office.

It's a sunny morning in November, 1972 as I board the flight to Sacramento to attend freshman orientation for the newly elected members of the State Assembly. As fate would have it, my seatmate is Julian Dixon, whom I've never met before, also newly elected. It is the start of a deep and enduring friendship, an "odd couple" relationship between the slightly self-righteous Jewish guy from the San Fernando Valley—who cut his political teeth in the left of center reform wing of our party and the more moderate and wise African-American party regular from Central Los Angeles mentored by the late Speaker Jess Unruh and then State Senator Mervyn Dymally.

Together we went through a traumatic Speakership fight, Assembly leadership positions pioneering and often successful legislative initiatives, a wild and crazy Jerry Brown governorship and developed a relationship where we could share the most intimate of details and in subsequent years wonderful social occasions with our wives, Bettye and Janis.

Thomas Jefferson once wrote "on matters of style, swim with the current; on matters of principle, stand like a rock." He describes our friend.

Julian Dixon had the uncanny ability to stake out his position, detach himself from that position, step into the other person's shoes, subordinate his own ego and shrewdly calculate how to address his advisory's concerns in order to attain his original objective. If it meant taking less credit than he deserved, so be it. He surely holds the record for fewest press conferences by a Member of Congress.

But no one who knew him could mistake his calm demeanor, his thoughtful approach and his remarkable efforts at bipartisanship for a lack of passion or commitment to a progressive pro-civil rights, activist agenda.

One of the remarkable scenes on the House floor was watching this serene and sedate man rise to levels of eloquence and controlled anger at a demagogic attack or a rhetorical cheapshot. The hush that would envelope the chamber when Julian's voice rose was palpable. Be it an effort to override the decision of D.C. voters or its City Council through an amendment to his D.C. appropriations bill or an attack on the all too frequent disaster relief appropriations for Los Angeles, when the voting began Members you could never imagine would flock to his position, deferring to his judgment and moved by his passion.

But this was the unusual occasion. While I've chosen not to even attempt to enumerate them, most of his myriad legislative accomplishments were achieved behind the scenes, with little fanfare.

In the Spring, 1999, Justices Thomas and Souter appeared before his subcommittee to testify for the Supreme Court's budget request. The nearly complete absence of minorities and the under-representation of women as law clerks to the Supreme Court justices deeply disturbed Julian. In typical fashion, Julian did not seek to rectify the situation by crafting an amendment (which would never have passed), nor did he hold a high profile press conference. He did not hurl insults. Rather, with appropriate deference and a deft and direct explanation of just why this was so intolerable, he made his case and thanked them for listening. The Justices expressed their appreciation for the way he chose to deliver his message and lo and behold, in the next term the increase in minority and female clerks was dramatic, if not yet adequate—classic Julian Dixon.

As the Cold War ended, Julian left the foreign assistance subcommittee (where he had fought for foreign aid generally and aid to Israel specifically) and joined the defense appropriations subcommittee. As California slid into recession and unemployment in his own

This week's Congressional Quarterly headlined its article on Julian's passing—"Remembered for Selflessness, Taking on Thankless Tasks." He chaired the Ethics Committee for six years and has been the ranking Democrat on the highly sensitive House Intelligence Committee, where he grappled on a bipartisan basis with our country's critical national security issues. Little publicity, less glory and no fund-raising potential. Add to the "thankless tasks" his many years chairing the District of Columbia appropriations subcommittee, where he fought for the city in which he was born and raised, particularly because its residents to this day are denied equal political representation.

Now this latter position did carry some clout. In the mid-1980s, I accompanied Julian to an anti-apartheid demonstration in front of the South African embassy, a sure ticket to jail. When we were booked I remarked the jail looked rather spiffy. Julian indicated that indeed it did, that before the daily demonstrations started he had suggested to key D.C. officials that they might want to give it a new paint job to impress the many Congressmen who would be passing through.

Julian's loyalty to and love for the House was apparent to anyone who knew him. When Minority Leader Dick Gephardt asked me to take a slot on the Ethics Committee, Julian told me I had no choice—it was my obligation to the institution in which I had the honor to serve.

Julian's friends in L.A.—he loved them dearly and they loved him in return. When

he first ran for Congress in 1978, he started as a distinct underdog, representing much less of the district than one of his opponents, much less well-known than the other. (Julian had mastered the art of remaining relatively unknown to the general public)—or so I thought until today. His friends came through for him like gangbusters. They set new records for fund-raising within the African-American community, providing the resources and the volunteers to send him to a substantial victory. He never forgot them.

I never met an elected official who was so attentive to people who could do nothing for him politically. He always had time to share a word with the Rayburn subway driver, the elevator operator, the committee secretary. There was always enough time to help the former staffer. He was not one to look over your shoulder to see if someone else in the room had more money, more power, more influence.

One of the true joys of my life in Washington were my frequent dinners with Julian. We glided from House business to local politics to our families effortlessly. From those dinners, Bettye, I know how much you meant to him, how strong you were, how proud he was of your tremendous success in business.

Julian was filled with good advice—but he was not infallible. One evening he indicated that he had begged Johnnie Cochran not to take the O.J. case, there was no way he could win and it would destroy his career.

Julian was a throwback to a different political era, where discourse was civil, where adversaries at work could have a drink together in the evening, where not every interaction was defined by whom was benefitted in the next election.

Perhaps, just perhaps, Julian Dixon's career and life can be instructive to us as we embark on a new Congress with a new President. I think the American people want what Julian offered—true to his beliefs and still able to see the other side, solving problems and working to make our community and country a better place—and even having a little fun while we're doing it. Dr. King once said "If a man is called to be a streetsweeper, he should sweep the streets even as Michelangelo painted or Beethoven composed music or Shakespeare composed poetry. He should sweep streets so well that the hosts of heaven and earth will pause to say, 'here lived a great streetsweeper who did his job well.'"

Julian—you were a great Congressman, and you did your job well. We'll miss you more than you could have imagined.

H.R. 4868

HON. BILL ARCHER

OF TEXAS

HON. PHILIP M. CRANE

OF ILLINOIS

HON. CHARLES B. RANGEL

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, December 15, 2000

Mr. ARCHER. Mr. Speaker, on behalf of myself, and my colleagues, Mr. CRANE and Mr. RANGEL, we would like to submit the following statement for the RECORD.

It has come to our attention that a clerical error occurred during the preparation of the

EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

final version of H.R. 4868, the Tariff Suspension and Trade Act of 2000. H.R. 4868 was enacted as Public Law 106-476 in November of this year.

The error occurred in Section 1425 of the bill. Section 1425 was intended to exempt certain entries of roller chain from additional dumping duties assessed by Commerce more than 2 years after importation. Unfortunately, as passed, a phrase was inadvertently omitted from Section 1425. We therefore wish to clarify for the record Congressional intent.

Section 1425 was intended to direct the U.S. Customs Service to liquidate certain entries of roller chain "as the rate of duty in effect at the time of entry." This phrase, "at the rate of duty in effect at the time of entry," was contained in the original draft of Section 1425. That language was omitted in the final version of the bill due to a clerical error.

In passing this provision, we believed that there would be no benefit to the government to collect these supplemental duties because the particular dumping case on these products has been "sunset," or terminated by the government, for any future imports. It was our intent that the entries at issue in Section 1425 be reliquidated by Customs at the rates of duty in effect at the time of entry.

IN HONOR OF THE LATE JUDGE
JOSEPH N. FALBO

HON. ROBERT MENENDEZ

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, December 15, 2000

Mr. MENENDEZ. Mr. Speaker, today I honor Judge Joseph N. Falbo, who passed away on October 27, 2000. Mayor Brian Stack and the Union City Board of Commissioners will hold a memorial service today to honor Judge Falbo and his distinguished career.

Judge Joseph N. Falbo was born and raised in Union City. After graduating from John Marshall Law School, he served in the Army Airforce during World War II. In the 1960s, Judge Falbo served as municipal and county prosecutor, and was appointed to serve as municipal judge in 1969 by Mayor William V. Musto.

At 83 years of age, Judge Falbo was one of the oldest judges in the State of New Jersey. While state judges are required to retire at the age of 70, there is no age restriction for municipal judges.

Judge Falbo served with great honor and integrity. Throughout his career, he continually demonstrated the deepest commitment to the laws of the United States and to the residents of Union City. He was a deeply compassionate man, who understood the differences and challenges faced by the people he served.

Today, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring the life and career of Judge Joseph N. Falbo. This is a great loss for the community, and he will be deeply missed.

December 15, 2000

THE FARRI FAMILY

HON. VAN HILLEARY

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, December 15, 2000

Mr. HILLEARY. Mr. Speaker, over three years ago I proudly announced the birth of Richard Vincent Farri, born to my good friend, U.S. Capitol Police Officer Vincent Farri and his wife, Christina. I am especially pleased to announce the birth of their second child, Paul Christopher Farri, on November 13, 2000, at 11:54 AM. Paul Christopher weighed 7 pounds, 15 ounces.

As Vincent, Christina and their toddler, Richard, adjust to the new addition to the family, I want wish them the best. Paul Christopher is a lucky young man. Not only does he have a terrific mother and father raising him, but he has a big brother who will be his lifetime friend.

Sgt. Farri is a valued friend. It gives me pleasure to submit these remarks into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD recognizing the Farri family.

IMPOSING AMERICA'S VOTING
SYSTEM

HON. THOMAS M. DAVIS

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, December 15, 2000

Mr. DAVIS of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, I, along with my fellow colleagues, Representatives STEVE ROTHMAN, PATRICK KENNEDY and HEATHER WILSON, are pleased to introduce meaningful, bipartisan legislation to reform the administration of our nation's elections. The Election Reform Act will ensure that our nation's electoral process is brought up to twenty-first century standards.

The Election Reform Act will establish an Election Administration Commission to study federal, state local voting procedures and election administration and provide grants to update voting systems. The legislation combines the Federal Election Commission's Election Clearinghouse and the Department of Defense' Office of Voting Assistance, which facilitates voting by American civilians and servicemen overseas, into the Election Administration Commission, creating one permanent commission charged with electoral administration.

The Commission will be comprised of four individuals appointed by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate. The Commission will conduct an ongoing study and make recommendations on the "best practices" relating to voting technology, ballot design and polling place accessibility. Under this legislation, the Commission will recommend ways to improve voter registration, verification of registration, and the maintenance and accuracy of voter rolls.

It is vital that we establish this Commission as a permanent body. Many issues and concerns surrounding elections necessitate a continual review of ever-changing technologies. A permanent Commission will be best suited to